

GOODING NOW IN CHARGE  
OF THE VAUDEVILLE

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bill," said Senator Gooding, gathering his exhibits to his breast.

"With 3,500,000 men out of employment, with many of our industries working only half time and some of them practically closed down"—Senator Gooding continued, picturing the results of eighteen months of Republican statesmanship, "how can we possibly ameliorate the serious situation?"

## What Does He Want?

Some of these 3,500,000 unemployed Americans have been thrown out of work by the flood of Yugoslavian razor hones sweeping over America, and by the deluge of Norwegian cod liver oil; by the influx of German dog muzzles and the avalanche of Prussian padlocks. That's what Senator Gooding wants to make these unfortunate unemployed believe. "Or does he only wish to make them laugh and forget the effects of republican rule?"

At his next performance Senator Gooding will doubtless demonstrate the way in which the importation of

Hindu hookahs, bushmen boomerangs, Cinghese flutes and Dyak devil charms are menacing the American workman.

Unless we protect our people against Norwegian cod liver oil, and Yugoslavian hones and foreign et cetera, which are in such deadly competition with our own cod liver oil factories and hone plants and dog muzzle makers, the country's ruined. That's the lesson Senator Gooding would impart to those who attended or had information of his vaudeville.

Sensor Gooding deserves one good word, anyhow. The Republican tariff bill has thus far been regarded as wholly vicious. Perhaps he can make it look funny.

## Newberry and Newberryites

Two of the men who voted to retain Truman H. Newberry from Michigan in a purchased seat in the Senate have already been eliminated from that body—Harry S. New of Indiana and Porter J. McCumber of North Dakota. Others like Calder of New York, France of Maryland, Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, Kellogg of Minnesota and Townsend of Michigan are on their way to the eliminator, with good prospects that there will

be several others after November.

With New and McCumber defeated and with the people's headmen stalking behind the other senatorial Newberryites, who are up for re-election, the beneficiary of all this treachery to the public interests and the Republican party, Senator Newberry himself sits smilingly and comfortably in his seat in the senate chamber with the assurance of several more years of political life, or until the new senators elected this fall meet in the next regular session, when it is highly probable that the word Newberry will become synonymous with raspberry.

## Republican Policies

Senate Seats for the auctioneers.  
Tax Revision for the hucksters.  
A Tariff for the profiteers.  
A Ship Subsidy for the privateers.  
Concerning what will happen to the tariff tinkers who are trying to put over the Fordney-McCumber Profiteers' tariff bill, it may be said that the main difference between McCumber and some of the others is that McCumber "got his" first.

"Congress was never at so low an ebb as it is today," said President Harding's secretary of war, Mr. Weeks. That was absolutely true of

the reactionary Republican Congress when it was said, some weeks ago, but the Profiterring tariff bill debate has brought it still lower, and the tide is still running out.

DUNCAN WAS HIGH MAN  
IN THE COUNTY RACE

(Continued from Page One)

John W. (Tug) Wilson.....2,855  
Sol. L. Leonard.....2,776  
W. S. Borkowski.....1,307

McCauley.....92  
For Constable, Bloomington Township  
H. H. West.....169  
James Brown.....102

West.....58  
For Justice of the Peace (First Four  
Named Were Nominated)

John Gordon.....2,855  
William H. (Billy) Wyatt.....2,621  
L. W. Forgrave.....2,590  
Chris F. Hessler.....2,615  
R. J. (Dick) Dalton.....1,832  
G. M. Burbank.....1,822  
C. A. Loomis.....1,483  
William Bub.....1,475  
Louis Moine.....1,244  
J. C. Pryor.....1,056  
A. J. Bielby.....1,061  
G. B. Spilhaus.....911  
A. M. Corcoran.....934  
Dan Semple.....878  
Fred Banker.....665  
John D. Brinton.....596  
A. M. Tweedell.....469  
C. P. Thompson.....484  
Henry Dischner.....416  
W. D. Hampton.....376  
William McNichols.....270

For Constable Washington Township  
W. L. (Bill) Smith.....2,652  
G. W. (Shorty) Francis.....2,538  
F. O. Ryan.....856  
Lee Copenhagen.....679  
J. W. Pepper.....437

Smith.....114

## The Democratic Committee

The new Democratic county central committee elected is: First ward, Dr. J. T. Stamey; Second ward, Homer King; Third ward, Harry Barnes; Fourth ward, William Porter Way; Fifth ward, William Prescott; Sixth ward, Franklin E. Keller; Seventh ward, Leo Kanan; Eighth ward, R. B. Marshall; Ninth ward, William H. Sherman; Tenth ward, W. A. Strautman; Agency, W. E. Brinton; Bloomington, Elbert Spencer; Center, William H. Elder; Crawford, William Galbreath; Jackson, T. L. Yates; Lake, M. J. Wilson; Marion, W. H. Boyer; Platte, A. J. Walkup; Rush, William Buntin; Tremont, Roy Gray; Washington, William J. Wilson, Jr.; Wayne, Edward Mayers.

William Prescott of the Fifth ward died the morning after election and his place will be filled by the new committee at its first meeting Tuesday.

## The Republicans Select

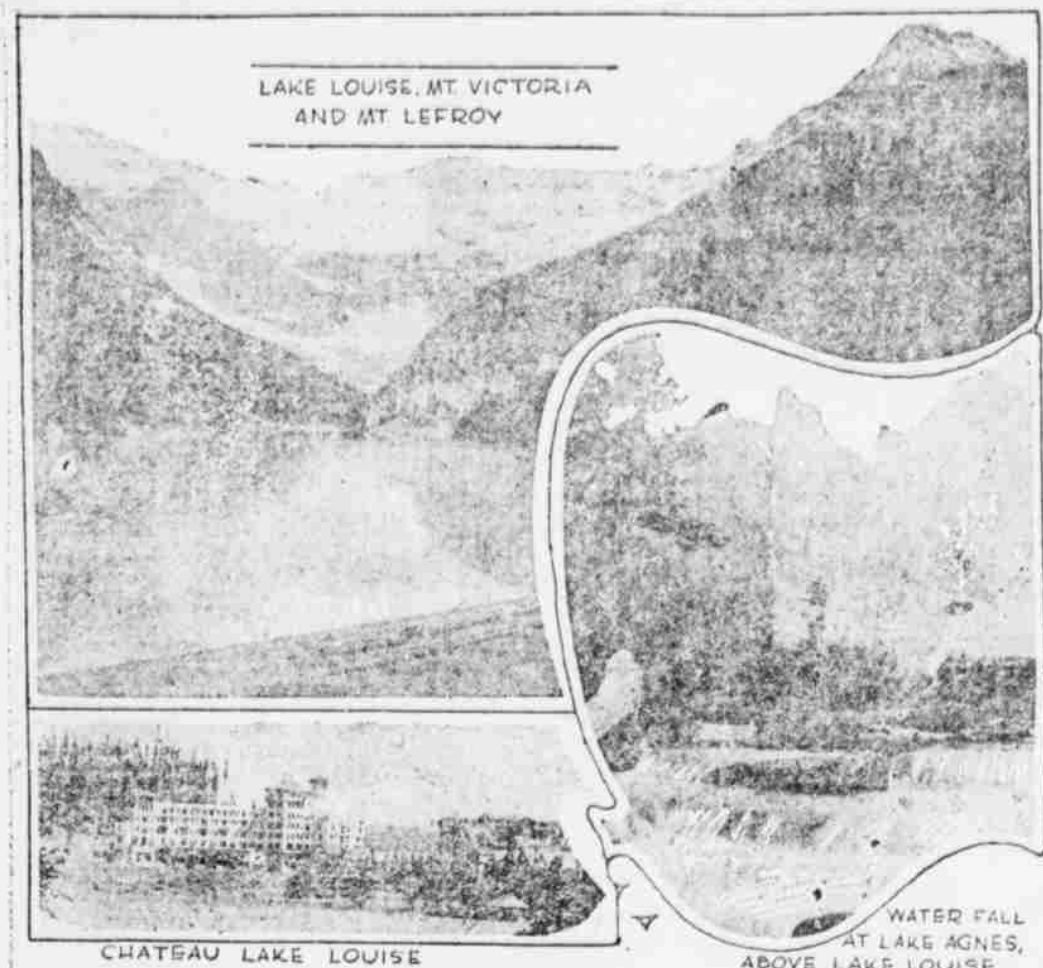
"The republican efforts on that day seemed to be devoted namely to the selection of a candidate for United States senator, which honor fell to R. R. Brewster, and the selection of a county central committee. Congressman Charles L. Faust, Bartlett Boder for state senator, John S. Boyer for judge of circuit court division No. 1, G. L. Zuick for division No. 3, John D. Preston for representative Second district; Frank C. Wyle for circuit clerk; Sam L. Johnson for county clerk; Jefferson Sampson for recorder, and A. L. Linck, Sam L. Mann, O. A. Wilson and J. H. Cochran, candidates for justice of the peace, all were unopposed and of course are nominated. In the contests F. G. Pettigrew defeated L. V. Anderson for representative in the First district; F. S. Buzard defeated C. E. Leslie for president judge; John Brendel defeated J. W. Stouffer for judge of the Second district; Allen May defeated Perry Brubaker for prosecuting attorney; Ed Earl defeated Fred Burger for collector, and Dave Hatfield drove his opposition into the ditch. This is the central committee over which there was more fuss and feathers than all of the rest of the ticket.

First ward, William Slaybaugh; Second ward, Harry Leslie; Third ward, Frank Lemmon; Fourth ward, Louis Trachsel; Fifth ward, Herman Hess; Sixth ward, J. R. Hawkins; Seventh ward, J. T. Bennett; Eighth ward, John Schuder; Ninth ward, W. A. Robison; Tenth ward, E. F. Cornelius; Agency, H. K. Thompson; Bloomington, W. H. Sampson; Center, Everett Dittmore; Crawford, A. E. Imasco; Jackson, C. M. Manville; Lake, W. E. Crossfield; Marion, T. W. Davis; Platte, Leslie Clark; Rush, J. A. Hiner; Tremont, Robert E. Trotter; Washington, W. C. Koch; Wayne, W. N. Robertson.

## HIS FRANK CONFESION

Tramp—I am starving.  
Lady of the House—Take this penny, then tell me how you came to be so miserably poor.  
Tramp—Ah, lady, I was just like you; I was fond of giving away large sums of money to the poor.

## LAKE LOUISE IS ACCLAIMED THE GEM OF THE CANADIAN ROCKIES



It is generally conceded that for beauty and grandeur the Canadian Rockies have no equal because of their vastness, equaling as they do, fifty Switzerland, and embracing every variety of mountain charms. But to say positively which of their many attractions is the most alluring is a difficult task. One traveler would bestow the palm on Lake O'Hara, another on that other green gem, Emerald Lake. However, it is safe to say that the consensus of opinion leans toward the Lakes-in-the-Clouds with their three-fold beauty based on Lake Louise.

Not to have visited Lake Louise in this age of trans-continental travel, is the exception rather than the rule. Annually many thousands of travelers from all parts of the world detract at the picturesque station from which a tram, drawn by Rolls Royce motor, hauls visitors up the two and one-half miles of switchbacks to Lake Louise and the mammoth hotel upon its shore. Lake Louise rests at an altitude of 5,670 feet above sea level and is surrounded by peaks some of which are over 10,000 feet in height. Two mountains—Lefroy and Victoria—with the great Victoria Glacier form a background for the lake. The forefoot of the glacier at one time dipped into the colorful waters, but with the shrinkage of ages has receded some distance and left a wide moraine. Viewing the glacier from the steps of the Chateau, the intervening distance appears not more than half a mile, in reality it is five miles as one finds out walking or riding the trail along the lake shore. Many delightful trails radiate from Lake Louise and the one that leads to the right and up to Mirror Lake, a little round bit of water, and then up to Lake Agnes, cupped among jagged peaks and rock slides, is the one most traveled. The climb is two and one-half miles and rises a little over 1,200 feet. It can be made on foot or by pony. A tea house at Lake Agnes affords a resting place from which to look down upon Mirror and Louise and over the surrounding peaks while enjoying the tea and cakes which are provided here. Trails lead on from this point to still greater heights from which magnificent panoramas are to be enjoyed.

## A SPLENDID SCHEME

But the Travelling Man Does Not Know Who Paid the Bill.

"Talking about dinners," said the commercial traveler slowly, "I remember one I had when I was on the road. I went into the swaggiest restaurant in the town with some fellow travelers.

"We ordered the finest thing in dinner I have ever eaten. Then the bill came around and we couldn't decide who was to pay. Everybody offered, and so did I."

"Awkward for you all," agreed one of the listeners, skeptically.

"Yes," continued the commercial traveler, "and as we couldn't settle the matter, I proposed we should blindfold the waiter and the one he caught must pay."

"Good idea," said another listener.

"Who did he catch?"

"I don't know," replied the commercial traveler briefly, "But he hasn't caught me yet."

## THEY GOT ONE

The Congregation Secured the Yellow Dog to Bite the Fleck.

The candors of the brethren are illuminating. An American evangelist was engaged by a church for a week's special mission. On his arrival he went to see the minister.

"What sort of church have you here?" he inquired.

"Well," replied the pastor, "I am afraid things are pretty bad. The people are worldly and careless, the congregations are small, there is no interest in missions, no one comes to a prayer meeting, dances and card parties go on all through the week, and the people are indifferent to the claims of religion."

"Well," sneered the evangelist, "if I had a church with members like that, I'd go out and hire a yellow dog to bite 'em."

"Yes," said the minister, "that's what we've done."

## THE INTELLIGENT HELP

Did Not Want to Throw Hot Water on the Blazing Curtain.

Entering her sitting room one evening recently a suburban resident beheld one of her window curtains ablaze from having come in contact with the gas jet. She called to the cook to bring a dishpan of water in a hurry, but that lady did not arrive on the scene until after the man of the house had rushed in, torn down the curtain

PRISONS IN THE OTHER WORLD:  
CROOKS, TOO, SAYS SIR OLIVER LODGE

Self-destruction has always stood as a way out to men and women whose moral fibre has not been able to withstand the pressure of life. In Christian countries to-day, suicide is an evidence of weakness. It is the neurotic's escape from himself and his environment. But does the suicide really escape? Sir Oliver Lodge, in an article in the August number of Hearst's International Magazine, says "No." "Suicide is futile," he declares. "We no more escape from existence when we die than when we emigrate. We change our surroundings, not ourselves, and in so far as our trouble is intimately associated with our own defects, our faults of character, our weakness or our clinging vice, we shall find on arrival at the other side that all these things are still with us, that we must suffer punishment beyond what we had anticipated, and carry on an existence intensified by the pangs of helpless remorse."

"Oblivion is inaccessible. You cannot attain it; it is selfish as well as futile to wish for it. The consequences of your acts remain; why should you alone escape them? In the effort to attain the impossible you are courting disaster and plunging yourself into agonies of remorse. If you have led an ill-spent life, reform it; do not seek to terminate it by a still more ill-advised death."

Sir Oliver declares that he has received a communication from a friend who had taken his own life.

Just what happens to a suicide on the other side, Sir Oliver is not quite certain. The suicide he talked with "found himself in captivity, in some sort of a reformatory apparently." The suicide was called back before he had time to finish his conversation.

In concluding his article, Sir Oliver points to the infinite possibilities of existence, which he says cannot be overestimated.

"The very pains and sufferings of this present life are a witness to the grandeur of that for which it is a preparation. Those who arraign the Deity for allowing human suffering, little realize what the future

## AN ENTIRELY NEW VERSION

A ludicrous distortion of Scripture occurred not long ago in an English school when a small pupil wrote of the Pharisees: "The Pharisees were a mean, measly lot. One day one of them gave our Lord a penny and our Lord held it out in his hand and looked at it with scorn and said, 'Whose subscription is this?'"



Many lofty souls must have already risen to the conception and to the experience; and they are beyond our ken.

Existence is surely as large and magnificent now as it will ever be in the future; the Universe is a going concern. The realities are all there, it is we who must attain to them. We can do so only by obeying the rules, by doing our bit, by biding our time. There is no short cut, there is no hurrying the eternal process. But he says, if death is offered to us on our way, it must not be shirked.

"That may be one of our highest opportunities. The self-foreseen death of the man or woman who risks life at the call of duty—to it that of physician or nurse or soldier or fireman or sailor or mine rescuer worker—that is no suicide."

## WAS ENTIRELY WITHOUT HYPOCRISY

An editor of a western paper, recently writing of a local improvement society and of the conditions of individual premises, says of one citizen: "There is no hypocrisy about Brown. He is not one of those men who beautify their front yards and leave the back yards filled with ash cans, rusty tin and disorder. No hypocrisy. Brown's front yard is just as dirty as the back one."

## IS LIKE A CARD GAME

Looking after a husband is like playing a game of cards. You must play with what is dealt you, and the play consists not so much in the winning as in playing a poor hand well.

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